

We Wish You A Very Merry Christmas

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HOLD THREE MEETINGS

Bondsmen of Fred E. Ames
Convene to Formulate
Plans for Action

BONDSMEN SUBPOENAED

Must Appear Before Grand Jury Friday
to Testify in Alleged Shorage
Matter

Due to the fact that Arthur Yocum & Company, auditors, failed to file their detailed report of the books on Friday of last week, the grand jury postponed the same until Friday of this week, no definite action has been taken in the alleged County Treasurer's shortage matter. Many reports have been spread within the past few days, but for the most part these reports are mere speculation.

During the past week the bondsmen of Mr. Ames have held three meetings at this place, but with no purpose of the first two meetings, and what was accomplished at the third meeting held Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Ames and his attorney J. H. C. D. were present.

The meeting was for the purpose of establishing a method of procedure. Attorney M. C. D. of North Chicago, with them, presented a number of suggestions, of which however, were adopted.

Mr. Ames has caused a summons to be served on each and every one of the bondsmen bidding them to appear before the grand jury tomorrow (Friday) to testify in the matter, and it is also said that a veritable drag net has been spread and that a large number of witnesses have been subpoenaed to appear on that date. Just what is the reason of this action is the cause of much speculation but the State's Attorney has so far refused to divulge any of his reasons.

W. S. Westlake and E. B. Williams, representing the bondsmen in Waukegan today (Thursday) in interests of the matter.

Price is reported to have turned over his Waukegan and Wauconda property and Ames is said to have seized in his property, both at Waukegan and Lake Catherine as has also Dr. E. H. Ames at Antioch.

MAY ELECT POSTMASTERS IN FUTURE

Representative W. A. Cullip of Indiana has announced that in a short time he will call on President Taft for the purpose of getting the president interested in a reform which he has in mind.

This reform in the opinion of Mr. Cullip, will bring relief to the president himself, to senators and to representatives.

The reform to which Mr. Cullip is now devoting himself is the popular election of postmasters.

"I intend to suggest to the president," said the Second district member, that he should issue an executive order stipulating that every four years the patrons of each presidential office should get together in an election and decide by majority vote whom they wish to serve them as postmaster. This election can take place without any inconvenience at the time of the general election. No partisanship should enter into it and every patron regardless of his politics, should be allowed to vote.

There are two ways, added Mr. Cullip, in which the popular election of a postmaster may be brought about. One way is by an amendment to the federal constitution, the other way is by an executive order of the president. It would be easy for the president to solve the problem by an executive order.

Way to Shine.
The only way to shine, even in this false world, is to be modest and unassuming. Falsehood may be a thick crust, but in the course of time truth will find a place to break through.

\$1,500 LIMIT ENFORCED

In Future Collectors Will Not Be Allowed More Than State Law Prescribes

To add to the general "kick up" in the county affairs, just as soon as the matter of the audit and the alleged shortage of \$27,000 in the County Treasurer's office are out of the way, it is stated that the supervisors from several of the towns will go after the long suffering collectors pay matter, this time to clean it up.

As is well known, collectors in all of the towns are in the habit of accepting two per cent of the money received in their respective towns, as pay. This is all right by law up to the sum of \$1,500, but this sum is the limit, so says the law, and it is therefore claimed that all taken above that sum is taken illegally.

Towns that will be affected by the taking up of this matter are said to be Lake Forest, Highland Park and Waukegan. While no exact figures are given it is understood that the receipts of the other towns in Lake County do not aggregate a sum to give the collector any where near \$1,500.

While the matter has often been brought up in Waukegan it never has gone beyond the "holler" stage and nothing was ever done. But now comes the tip that certain north shore supervisors are to take the matter up formally before the board at once, as soon as more pressing matters are out of the way, and are to insist that the State's Attorney enforce the law strictly in the matter of the town collectors, if it proves necessary.

As the tip comes the supervisors will concern themselves in the matter only so far as to seeing that the limitation as to the salary are hereafter enforced.

CLIMBS TO ROOF OF BARN

Man Whom Sheriff Tries to Arrest Goes to Roof and is Held at Bay in Novel Way

Wednesday afternoon when Sheriff Green and Deputy Limberry went to Rondout to bring Theo. Jejonbeske into circuit court on a contempt charge, the man saw them coming and, quickly climbing a ladder, hastened to the top of the roof of a high barn and drew the ladder after him.

The officers, seated comfortably below, did not care to shoot him, to bring him down but they were tempted to do so when he persistently refused to budge from his perch high on the roof. The cold wind swept across the prairie at Rondout and his particular barn is so located that he got the full benefit of it. But, chilled and determined to outwit the officers, he sat on the peak of the roof, in full view of the officers, insisting he would stay there until he froze to death rather than surrender. He had no weapons hence did not open fire on the officers who rather enjoyed the novel experience, the first exciting thing the new sheriff has experienced.

The man was defendant in a divorce action brought by his wife a few weeks ago and she procured an injunction from Judge Donnelly restraining him from interfering with her or molesting her in any way. He did not observe it long, according to reports, but made threats against his wife and family from the start.

However, Tuesday night he is said to have gone to his wife's house and with an axe, broke in the door and then threatened to kill her and the children. She accordingly reported the matter to Circuit Judge Donnelly and asked that her husband be punished for having violated the injunction. The court at once ordered the sheriff to go to Rondout and bring the man into court to answer to the charge of contempt of court.

Invention of the Salad.
Delicate cookery has long been known to flourish best in those lands where roast beef is hard to get. It was starvation that invented the salad, for example. Somebody had to eat grass or go hungry, so he put vinegar and oil, pepper and salt to it, and lo! it made dry bread seem like a dinner. I do not doubt that we shall bless the meat trust for a varied dietary ere we get through with it or it with us, whichever way the thing comes out.—Eugene Wood, in Hampton's Magazine.

Was Too Modest.
James K. Hackett, the actor, said at a luncheon in Pittsburgh: "An actor should be modest, and most actors are. But I know a young actor who, at the beginning of his career, carried modesty almost too far. This young man inserted in all the dramatic papers a want advertisement that read: 'Engagement wanted—Small art such as dead body or outside shouts, preferred.'—Argonaut.

VOLIVA ROUTS GUESTS

Breaks Up Wedding Party of
Volivaites and Independents

INDEPENDENTS "TRAITORS"

Order Independents (Traitors) From the
House at Once or the Faithful
Must Depart

In an effort to conciliate Volivaites, Dowleites and Independents in Zion City Saturday evening, Sam Nelson, colored door attended for Voliva, which position he formerly held under Dowle, almost precipitated a serious situation for his guests.

As it is, the guests are turning up their noses and wondering just how harmony will ever reign in Zion City when such affairs as Saturday are not allowed to proceed.

It so happened that Nelson and wife arranged a celebration of the 25th wedding anniversary Saturday evening. They had friends in all factions as they have sort of kept apart from the factional fights and because of their previous affiliations with Dowle, they felt friendly to many of the men who now allied against Voliva.

For instance, their guests from the Independent crowd included; Judge Barnes, Elder Graves and others.

From the Voliva crowd, there were Elders Richert, Cary, Moot, Tindall.

All the guests, at 8 o'clock, sat down to a sumptuous feed and suddenly the telephone bell rang and a call was made for Elder Cary.

Cary returned shortly and informed the guests that he had a call from General Overseer Voliva and the latter had told him to deliver this message to the guests assembled.

"I have learned that true Zionites (his followers) are breaking bread with traitors (Independents) and I hereby order you to tell the traitors to leave the house within three minutes or those loyal to me, must depart at once."

It so happened that it was then about nine o'clock and time for Judge Barnes and the others to leave for home hence they prepared to depart without making it necessary for the Voliva followers to leave the party. But, it is said that they felt quite piqued over the order sent by Voliva, in fact, even some of his own followers stuck up their noses when they heard of the order that had been issued. In the meantime Voliva sits back with a smile of satisfaction to think that his followers so completely under his thumb as to even prevent them from attending a wedding anniversary without his permission.

Now how in the world is there ever to be peace in Zion if the people are not allowed to lay aside their disagreements long enough to attend a social gathering among their neighbors.

Screwed Up Their Courage.

It was the hour of family confidences. Mr. Buggins had finished his evening papers, and in slippers and dressing gown was toasting his toes before the asbestos fire log, while the wife of his bosom was putting a few stitches in the table cover who was doing for Aunt Mary, and which she hoped to have finished by Christmas.

"I did something today that I've been screwing up my courage to do for a long time," said Mrs. Buggins. "Yes?" said Mr. Buggins, mildly interested. "What was it?"

"You know that odious Mrs. Bioness?" replied Mrs. Buggins. "Well, I paid her a call that I have owed for nearly a year."

"My dear, I can sympathize with you," said Mr. Buggins. "Today, by a strange coincidence I paid that odious Mrs. Bioness a bill I had owed him for quite a long time."

Popular Chinese Fruit.
A fruit popular in North China, and which is most excellent for the table, either stewed or as jam, is in appearance like a crabapple. The flesh is pinkish in color, and when served at table it has the color of cranberry sauce. The taste is pleasant, with a subacid flavor, and very refreshing. The Chinese call it "hung-kuo" (pronounced hongkwah), which means "red fruit."

DROWNS WHILE SKATING

Nine-Year-Old North Chicago
Boy Skated Onto Thin Ice
and Was Drowned

WANTED TO SHOW BRAVERY

Boy Companions Made Heroic Efforts at
Rescue—Coroner's Jury Returned
Verdict of Accidental Death

Nine-year-old Julius Taurynski of North Chicago was drowned Saturday afternoon when he tried to show two boy companions how close he could go to a place on the ice which he had been warned to avoid because it was so thin and insecure. The inquest was held Sunday afternoon in the Larson & Conrad undertaking rooms with Deputy Coroner Edward Conrad presiding. A verdict of "accidental death" was returned by the jury.

Julius, with Raymond Derau and John Gabello, two boys of about the same age were skating on a little pond that adjoins the Zinc works and lies between the plant and the E. J. & E. railroad tracks in North Chicago. In most places the ice was quite secure but at one point near shore where the water is reported to be about 10 feet deep the ice was made thin by a stream of warm water running out of the Zinc works. All the boys had been warned to keep away from this point.

Tow of the boys heeded the warning but Julius wanted to show his little companions how more brave he was than they. He skated quite near the danger point when without a moment's warning the treacherous ice gave way and he was precipitated into the icy water.

He struggled about and sought in vain to catch hold of the ice but each time his numbed little fingers slipped off and he dropped back again.

Raymond Derau realized the danger his little playmate was in and securing a pole reached it out in an effort to help him out. Before he knew it he was upon the thin ice himself. Once more the ice broke and Derau found himself in water up to his neck. Gabello came to his assistance and by reaching out a hand helped him to scramble out on the ice.

Although he was so numb that he scarcely could move, Derau did not give up his efforts to save Julius. He saw him go under twice and reached out a pole to save him but it was not long enough and the lad went down for the third and last time.

Marshal Wier of North Chicago was summoned and hurried to the scene. With the assistance of other men he managed to drag the little victim from the water. Dr. Jolly was summoned but it was found the boy had been dead some time.

The funeral was held Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock from the Lithuanian church with interment at St. Mary's cemetery.

Pleasant Meals.

Shakespeare very truly wrote that "unquiet meals make ill digestions," and meal times should never be made unpleasant. Wives must not entertain their husbands at dinner with the day's domestic grievances about children or servants, nor ask for money, and husbands must not retell the worries of the office, the fall in stocks or their own personal troubles. Be cheerful at meals, everything will then taste better—and digest better; leave the worries in the drawing room—you can return to tackle them ever so much better if you banish them from the dining room.—Home.

A Sign in Gray's Inn Road.

A correspondent thinks he has discovered the shortest shop front name in London. It is above a shop in Gray's Inn road—simply, S. Bco. There is some sort of accent on the "e," but the sign writer seems doubtful about it. Can you beat that name for brevity?—London Chronicle.

For Circuit Judge

I am a candidate for the office of Circuit Judge to fill the vacancy now existing. The support of the voters of the judicial district will be gratefully appreciated.
Chas. Whitney.

BOY FORGER CONFESSES TAYLOR RECEIVES LETTER

Is Given Thirty Days in Jail as Punishment
for Offense

William Keller, 17 years old, living on Sheridan road in North Chicago, confessed check forger, Tuesday evening before Justice Nelson of North Chicago was sentenced 30 days in the county jail at Waukegan. Keller pleaded guilty to forging a check of \$15 and seeking to pass it on a North Chicago merchant late Monday afternoon.

Keller entered the little clothing store conducted by Martin Brunet, on Tenth street near McAllister avenue, saying he wished to purchase an overcoat. He tried on several before he finally found one for \$15 that fitted him.

He tendered in payment a check made out on the First National bank of Waukegan to himself with the name of Frank Johnson signed to it. Brunet inquired who Johnson was and was informed that he was a coal dealer.

Brunet knew of no dealer by this name and his suspicions were aroused at once. When the boy was not looking he locked the front door and then went to the rear and called up the First National bank where he was informed that no funds were on deposit in the bank under such a name. Several times while he was talking the boy had tried to open the front door.

The store keeper then became convinced that the check was a forgery. He called up the North Chicago police and held the boy until their arrival. The boy begged pitifully to be allowed to go but without avail.

The hearing occurred Tuesday night and when confronted with the charge Keller pleaded guilty. He said he was cold and needed an overcoat and knew of no other way to get it.

FIRE DESTROYS HOME

Building Consumed and Only Small
Portion of Contents Saved.

Tuesday morning at about half past six o'clock Clayton King and family who resided in the Joseph Savage house at Channel Lake were awakened to learn that their house was wrapped in flames.

Frank Petersen the hired man was the first to arise on that morning and after re-kindling the fire started for the barn. He had reached the barn and chancing to look back he was horrified to see that the entire roof was to all appearances ablaze, rushing into the house he aroused the family and sent the alarm of fire through the neighborhood. Help soon arrived but as it was evident from the first that the building could not be saved, attention was turned to the rescuing of the furniture and the time for that was all too short, only a portion of the furniture and a part of their clothing and the bedding was saved.

How the fire originated is not known but it is supposed to have caught from an over heated chimney. The loss was partially covered by an insurance in the Millburn Mutual Insurance company, Mr. Savage carrying \$3,000 on the building, and Mr. King \$180 on the household goods, there was no insurance on the piano, which was burned. The directors met this (Thursday) forenoon to adjust the loss.

After the fire the King family were taken in by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, but they expect to soon move into the Frank Savage house at Channel for the remainder of the winter, and in the spring they will move to Eagle Lake Wis., where Mr. King recently purchased a farm.

This is the second fire that has occurred at the Savage place, the first one having taken place some time ago when the house was occupied by C. O. Foltz and family.

Fame at Last.

"Whatever is the matter, Percy?" asked the poet's wife, "why are you tearing your hair so?"

"O, Scribbler's Magazine has sent me an acceptance for a poem!"

"Why, that's grand! You have been trying to sell them something for so long!"

"Well, perhaps it is, but I find the sonnet I meant to send them is right here on my desk and what I sent them was the backing sheet that I've been using on my typewriter for the last three months!"

Rotten Luck.
Sympathetic Nephew (to aeroplaning uncle, who has slipped badly)—"Well, it is rotten luck for you, uncle, hurrying yourself like this falling down silly old steps, when you've got an aeroplane!"—Punch.

In Which W. A. Northcott
Answers Charges Made
by John D. Dennison

MAKES A STRONG DENIAL

Dennison Charges That Political Influences
Have Been Brought to Bear to
Throttle the Investigation

W. T. Taylor last week received a letter from W. A. Northcott in which was enclosed the following clipping taken from the Springfield Record of December 11.

"Denial in the most emphatic and unmistakable terms was last evening made by Hon. William A. Northcott, former lieutenant governor of Illinois and at present United States district attorney for this, the southern district, regarding an interview given to a Chicago newspaper by John D. Dennison, Jr. of Dubuque, Iowa, in which Northcott is charged with swinging politics for the Modern Woodman of America.

Charges which have been filed with State Superintendent of Insurance Fred W. Potter by Dennison, was the subject of discussion at the annual meeting of insurance men in Chicago on Saturday in which Dennison alleges that millions of dollars of the funds of the order have been misused and asking that an immediate and thorough investigation of the affairs of the order be instituted. Dennison charges that political influence has been brought to bear to throttle the investigation.

The reply of Mr. Northcott to the statements made by Dennison in the Saturday afternoon papers, regarding Woodman affairs follows: "So far as his newspaper interview charges any wrong doing on my part in connection with this society, I will say that they are de liberate and malicious lies and he knows it.

I have had no official connection with the management of this society for nearly eight years, and have no personal knowledge of the transactions of which he speaks. In his official charges filed with Mr. Potter he does not make a single charge against me of any kind.

This man Dennison, as I am reliably informed, went to the management of this society and demanded a position at \$300 per month, and when refused, made the threat that he would get even. These charges are in the nature of blackmail, and he will never make them good, and I doubt if he ever appears before the insurance department. Mr. Potter has been requested by those assailed by Dennison to make a most thorough investigation.

Charges should be preferred against Mr. Dennison in the Woodman lodge and he should be expelled from the society."—Springfield Record.

LAKE COUNTY MAY COLLECT BACK TAXES

If all the omitted property in Lake County were taxed, it is said that the amount raised from the proceeding, with the privilege of taxing it for ten years back on discovery, and proof, would net more than has been saved Lake County by the ten year audit of the county books.

This statement was made in reference to property, which it is alleged has never been on the tax books of Lake County, composed of money in banks, stocks, bonds, jewels, saloon property and a hundred other things.

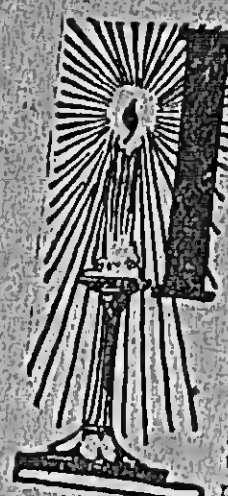
Last year's report of the auditor for the State of Illinois, it is said, showed only \$9,000 worth of saloon property, and that other instances were as noteworthy.

The scheme by which many counties in the state are recovering the money due them from property which has never been taxed, but which should be, is to retain an expert and enter into a contract with him to ferret out such property.

It is now rumored that such an expert is soon to make an offer to the supervisors to look up such affairs in Lake County.

Balthazar

A Tale of the Three Wise Men by Anatole France



In those days Balthazar, called Saracen by the Grecians, reigned over Ethiopia. He was black but comely, simple of mind and generous of heart. In the third year of his reign, which was the twenty-second of his age, he went to visit Balkis, queen of Sheba, accompanied by the sage Sembobitis and by the eunuch Menkera. He had a train of seventy-five camels, with loads of cinnamon, myrrh, gold powder and elephant tusks. While they were journeying Sembobitis would teach Balthazar the influence of planets and the secret virtues of stones, Menkera would sing liturgical songs to him, but he was not listening to them, being intent upon looking at the little jackals which were sitting, with ears erect, on the horizon.

At last, after a march of twelve days, Balthazar and his companions smelt a sweet smell of roses and they soon gazed upon the gardens which surrounded the town of Sheba. There they met young maidens who were dancing under blossoming pomegranates. When they came into the town, they were amazed at the size of the storerooms, which were workyards, which were stretching out as far as the eye could see, as well as at the large quantities of merchandise stored in them. For a long time they walked along streets thronged with chariots, porters, donkeys and donkey carts, until the marble walls, the purple towers and the gold columns of Balkis' palace came in sight.

The queen of Sheba received them in a court cooled with fountains, and she made them sit on a terrace which fell in pearly steps to a murmuring sound. She was wearing a clear robe and she was smiling at them with a clear joy. When he saw her, Balthazar was deeply troubled. She appeared to him sweeter than a sweet dream.

"My lord," Sembobitis murmured to him, "be careful to conceal your admiration. A good treaty of commerce with the queen is what we need."

"Take heed, my lord," said Menkera, "for she is said to use magic."

Then, after he had bowed very low, the sage and Balthazar, who was alone with Balkis, opened his mouth to speak, but



he could not utter a word, and he thought to himself: "The queen will be angry at my silence."

But the queen was still smiling and did not look angry.

She spoke first and said, in a voice sweeter than music:

"Be welcome and sit down."

And, with a finger which looked like a ray of light, she beckoned him to some purple cushions on the floor.

Balthazar sat down, sighed a big sigh, and seizing hold of a cushion with each hand, he exclaimed hurriedly:

"Madame, I wish these two cushions were giants and your enemies, so that I might wring their necks."

And, speaking thus, he squeezed the cushions so hard in his clenched fists that they burst, letting out a cloud of white down. One of the little feathers whirled round in the air for some time and then alighted on the queen's neck.

"My lord Balthazar," said Balkis, blushing, "why do you want to kill giants?"

"Because I love you," said Balthazar.

"Tell me," said Balkis, "is the water of wells sweet in your capital?"

"Yes," answered Balthazar, much surprised.

"I also would like to know," resumed Balkis, "how they prepare dried fruits in Ethiopia."

The king did not know what to say; but he pressed him:

"Tell me, now, if you would please me."

Then, with a great effort of memory, he described the practices of Ethiopian makers of sweets, which consisted of stewing quinces in honey. But she was not listening to him. Ten, all of a sudden:

"My lord, they say that you are in love with Queen Candace, your neighbor. Tell me truly, is she fairer of face than I?"

"Oh! madam, how could that be?"—and Balthazar fell on his knees at Balkis' feet.

The queen continued: "Then, her eyes? her mouth? her complexion?"

Balthazar, stretching a hand toward her, said:

"Let me take the little feather which has

alighted on your neck, and I will give you one-half of my kingdom, with the sage Sembobitis and Menkera, the eunuch who led the bargains."

But she got up and ran away laughing a clear-ringing laugh.

That evening Balthazar had supper with the queen of Sheba and drank palm wine.

"Go, really," said Balkis during the supper, "Queen Candace is not so fair of face as I am!"

"Queen Candace is black," answered Balthazar.

Balkis glanced at Balthazar and said: "One can be black and comely."

"Balkis!" exclaimed the king.

He could say no more. Seizing her in his embrace he held the queen's forehead beneath his lips. But he saw that she was weeping. Then he spoke to her in a low, caressing, lightly singing voice, as a nurse would to her babe, and he called her his little flower and his little star.

"Why dost thou weep?" said he, "and what must I do that thou mayest weep no more? If thou hast any wish, tell it me, and I shall do even as thou wishest."

She had ceased weeping, and now she was in a dreamy mood. For a long time he pressed her to tell him her wish.

At last she said:

"I wish to feel fear."

As Balthazar did not seem to understand, she explained to him that, for a long time she had been wishing to be exposed to some unknown danger, but that she could not, because both the men and the gods of Sheba were watching over her.

"And yet," she added with a sigh, "I should so like to feel, during the night, the cold and delightful thrill of fear go through my flesh! I should so like to feel my hair stand on end! Oh! how delightful it would be to be afraid!"

She threw her arms round the neck of the black king and said, in the voice of a beseeching child:

"Here is night coming down upon us. Let us both go through the town in disguise. Will you not come?"

He assented and she, running to the window, looked through the lattice into the public square.

There is night coming down upon us. Let us both go through the town in disguise. Will you not come?

"There is a beggar," she said, "lying against the wall of the palace. Give him your clothes and ask him to give you, in exchange, his turban of camel's hair and the coarse cloth which girdles his loins. Make haste while I get ready."

And she ran out of the banquet hall, clapping her hands for joy.

Balthazar took off his tunic made of fine linen and all embroidered with gold, and tied the beggar's cloth round his loins. He looked a true slave. The queen soon reappeared in the seamless blue gown of the poor women who worked in the fields.

"Let us go!" she said, and led Balthazar through narrow lobbies down to a small gate.

At the same moment some brigands happened to pass by and saw the two lying on the moss.

Then they tied them to the tail of a donkey and went along their way with them.

The black king was hurled through the air at them, but Balkis, although slightly shivering in the cold air of dawn, seemed to smile at some inward thought.

They walked through barren solitudes until the heat of the day began to make itself felt.

She was now laughing, and the brigand chief having asked her the reason why, she replied: "I am laughing at the thought of having you all hanged."

"Truly, my beauty!" exclaimed the brigand chief, "that is strange talk in the mouth of a serfholder of jots! And your black gallant? he will probably help you?"

On hearing these insulting words, Balthazar was incensed with rage, he threw himself upon the brigand and squeezed his neck so hard that he nearly strangled him.

But the brigand stuck his knife into him, and the poor king, falling on the ground, looked at Balkis with eyes in which all life soon seemed to be extinct.

III.

But now there came a big roar of armed berserks and Balkis saw brave Abner who, at the head of her guards, came to release his queen, of whose mysterious disappearance he had heard the day before.

The sage Sembobitis and Menkera the eunuch who were standing by Abner's side gave a loud cry when they saw their prince lying motionless with a knife in his side. They raised him with the utmost care. Sembobitis, who was well versed in medical science, saw that he was still breathing. He dressed the wound while Menkera wiped the froth from the king's lips. Then they tied him on a horse and bore him gently to the queen's palace.

For a space of fifteen days Balthazar remained in a state of mad delirium. He spoke continually of the brass pot and of the moss in the torrent bed, and cried out for Balkis.

On the sixteenth day, having opened his eyes, he saw Sembobitis and Menkera by his bedside, but he did not see the queen.

"Where is she? What is she doing?"

"My lord," said Menkera, "she is in private conversation with the king of Comagene."

"I must see her!" cried Balthazar.

And he rushed out toward the queen's apartment before the old man and the eunuch could stop him. When he came near the bed chamber he saw the king of Comagene coming out of it, all bedecked with gold and as bright as the sun.

Balkis, lying on a purple bed, with closed eyes, was smiling.

"Oh Balkis! Oh my own!" cried Balthazar. She turned a cold and hard gaze on him, and he saw that she had forgotten everything, and he reminded her of that night in the torrent bed.

"I really do not know what you mean, my lord. Palm wine agrees not with you. You must have been dreaming."

She rose to her feet and the gems in her gown clashed like hailstones and shone like lightning.

"My lord," she said, "now is the time when my privy council must assemble. I have no leisure for explaining the dreams of a diseased brain. Take some rest. Adieu!"

Balthazar fell as if he was going to die, but he made an effort to hide his weakness from the wicked woman, and, lying to his room, he fainted, his wound having opened again.

IV.

For three weeks he remained insensible, as if dead, and on the twenty-second day, when he came back to life again, he clasped the hand of Sembobitis, who, together with Menkera, had been watching over him, and he said, with tears:

"Oh! my friends, how happy you both are! But not there is no happiness at all in this world, and everything in it is bad, since love is

an evil and since Balkis is a wicked woman."

"To be wise is to be happy," answered Sembobitis.

"Then I will try to be wise," said Balthazar. "But let us return at once to Ethiopia. And, as he had lost all that he loved, he resolved to devote himself to wisdom and to become a sage. He had a tower built, from the top of which one could see several kingdoms and the vast expanse of the heavens. He used to go to its top every night, there to study the heavens under the direction of the sage Sembobitis.

"Sembobitis," he would say, "dost thou answer on thy head for the accuracy of my horoscopes?"

And the sage Sembobitis would reply:

"My lord, science is infallible, but savants are not."

Balthazar, who had a fine natural genius, would say:

"Divine truth is the only truth, but it is hidden from us and we seek it in vain. And yet I have just discovered a new star in the heavens. It is a beautiful star, which seems as if it were lying, and when it scintillates, it looks like some heavenly eye looking kindly down upon men. I sometimes even imagine that the star is speaking to me. Blessed shall be he who shall be born under that star!"

V.

But it had been noised abroad, through the whole extent of Ethiopia and through the neighboring kingdoms that Balthazar was no longer in love with Balkis.

When the news reached Sheba, Balkis resented it bitterly. She commanded her grand vizier to get everything ready for a journey to Ethiopia.

"We shall start this very night," she said, "and thou shalt lead thy head if everything is not ready before the sun sinks to rest."

And when she was alone she burst into sobs.

"I love him and he loves me not!" she cried in all sincerity.

Then one night Balthazar, who was on the top of his tower, observing the miraculous star, saw on black clouds toward the earth, a long black line winding along the sands of the desert, like an army of ants.

As the caravan came nearer Balthazar saw distinctly the bright scimitars and the black horses of the queen's guards.

Then he saw her also; and he was troubled amazingly, and he felt that he was going to love her again. The star was shining in the zenith with marvelous brilliancy. Beneath, Balkis, in her litter of purple and gold, looked quite small, and she also shone like a star.

Balthazar felt drawn toward her as if by some irresistible force. But, turning his face from her with a great effort and lifting up his eyes, he saw the star again, and the star spoke and said:

"Glory to God is the highest, and peace on earth to men of good will!"

"Take thou a measure of myrrh, sweet King Balthazar, and follow me, and I shall lead thee to the Child who has just been born in a stable between a donkey and an ox."

"For that Child is the King of Kings, and he will comfort those who wish to be comforted."

"He calls thee, Balthazar, whose mind is still as dark as thy visage, but whose heart is simple, even as the heart of a child."

"He has chosen thee because thou hast suffered, and he will give thee riches, joy and love."

"He will say to thee: be poor and rejoice in thy poverty, for that is indeed true riches. He will say: true joy lies in the renunciation of joy; love me and love men because of me for I am the only true love."

At these words peace divine shone like a bright light on the dark face of the king.

Queen Balkis, looking up toward Balthazar, knew that no love for her could fill that heart now full of love divine, and, turning, she ordered her caravan back to Sheba.

When the star ceased to speak the king and his two companions came down from the tower, and having procured a measure of myrrh, they formed a caravan and followed the star which went before them.

One day, being at a place where three roads met, they saw two kings who were coming with long trains of followers. One of them was young and white of face. He greeted Balthazar and said:

"My name is Gaspar, I am a king and I am taking a present of gold to the Child who has been born in Bethlehem of Judea."

The second king also approached. He was an old man and his white beard flowed to his girdle.

"My name is Melchior," he said. "I am a king and I am taking a present of frankincense to the Divine Child who has come to teach truth to men."

"I am going thither also," said Balthazar. "I have vanquished my lust and therefore did the star speak unto me."

"I," said Melchior, "have vanquished my pride and therefore was I called."

"I," said Gaspar, "have vanquished my cruelty and therefore do I go with you."

And, lo, the star which they saw in the east went before them till it came and stood over where the young Child was.

When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come into the house they saw the young Child, with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshipped him; and when they had opened their treasures they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh—as it is said in the gospel.

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LOCAL ITEMS

ELGIN, ILL., Dec. 19—Butter firm at 30c. Output for the week, 615,200 lbs.

W. T. Taylor visited over Sunday at Aurora, Ill.

With this issue we wish you all a Merry Christmas.

Fred E. Ames of Waukegan was an Antioch visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beuthling spent Monday in Waukegan.

M. C. Decker of North Chicago, was in Antioch on business Wednesday night.

Geo. E. Webb has been appointed agent for Lake county for the Savings Life Insurance Company of Illinois.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me are hereby requested to call and settle. H. J. Brogan, Antioch.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pittman left for their home at Chetek, Wis., after having spent a number of days visiting with old friends here.

Charles Johnson, who is in a Chicago hospital again, is taking the Radium treatment under the care of Dr. E. Stillman Baily of the Hannibal hospital. He is improving rapidly and hopes to be able to return by another week.

Thomas Coole returned Saturday on a five weeks' trip through Missouri, Mo., for the Chase and Co.'s concrete stock tanks and tanks and silos, it being a good dairy country. The demand for tanks was great after a fair season. The Moore Implement Co. of Antioch, the county seat of Hamilton county, have taken the agency for the concrete tank blocks.

Arnie Biglow of visiting friends in a grocery.

Frank Chinn is visiting for B. H. Harry Taylor and Mrs. Arthur Overton during their vacation.

The little son of Van Patten, 27 A. F. & A. M.

Sequit Lodge, No. 527, A. F. & A. M.

Wednesday that Len Barthel has

We understand offers for his ice had so far but so far has refused

to see where Electric Co. have a

Ten men at work installing

fixtures in and around this

persons knowing themselves to be

to us are respectfully requested

and settle before January 1st,

Tiffany & Felter.

John Brogan has leased his farm east

to Nels A. Nelson for a period

of one year, possession to taken next

year.

The local stores have had a very

heavy trade in Christmas goods the past

few days, their display of Holiday goods

was very fine.

John Hodge, Agency Director of the

Savings Life Insurance Company of

Illinois, is spending this week with his

family at this place.

If you need a good ready made skirt

give me a call. I have chifon panama

from \$3.75 up, French voile beautifully

made and trimmed for \$6.75 and up.

Fine French serge and worsted \$7.50

and up, and also taffeta silk skirts at

\$9.50. These skirts are fitted free of

charge. Mrs. A. G. Watson.

Local Announcements and the Elgin Butter Market

Low Felter is erecting a barn on his on Orchard street property.

Atty. J. K. Orvis of Waukegan was in the village last Tuesday evening.

Miss Bertha James comes home Saturday to remain until after New Year.

Miss Libbie Moore is visiting at the home of her brother, W. C. Moore, in Chicago.

Mrs. Ray L. Hubbard and children are spending this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Boles in Chicago.

If you are thinking of sending a distant relative or friend a Christmas present, none better could be selected than a year's subscription to the Antioch News.

Wanted—Man past 30 with horse and buggy to sell stock condition powder in Lake county. Salary \$70 per month. Address 301 Unity Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana.

To any one having their auction bills printed at this office we will loan free of charge 100 tin drinking cups, to be used in serving lunch and to be returned to this office after sale.

Don't fall to see the line of hand painted china at Overton's drug store before making your Christmas selections. A varied assortment at various prices awaits year inspection.

Last week, while assisting James Ishester haul hay from Loon Lake, Mr. John Darby was quite badly hurt by the lead over turning and throwing him to the ground. He is getting along nicely now.

Hereafter my office will be with the Waukegan Abstract company, 209 Madison street, Waukegan. I shall also give my attention to law practice in the County Court and to matters pertaining to real estate titles.

D. L. Jones.

The following clipping from the Chicago Evening News has reference to the father of Dr. H. F. Beabe of this place. "Captain T. J. Beebe, civil war veteran, died at Wichita, Kansas, Wednesday. He was born in New York state seventy-two years ago and removed to Kane County, Ill., in 1852. He commanded Troop H. of the Fifteenth Illinois Cavalry in the Civil war. After the war he took up residence in Aurora Ill., having married Miss Josephine Ferris of Geneva, Ill. Funeral notice will be given out later.

The Illinois Poultry Fanciers Association give their show Jan. 6 to 12, 1911, at the Armory at Waukegan. This show should be of paramount interest to poultry fanciers and breeders of this vicinity as it gives an opportunity to show their stock nearby. Also of interest to those who contemplate poultry for next season to find where they can get the breed they would like at close range and see what they are buying. Gives all a chance to study poultry where the best is cooped side by side. These shows given in any community are of an educational value to all who attend. Pet stock will be featured in an interesting and educational way and will be judged by the secretary of the Western Pet Stock Association. Get your birds and pets in condition at once and carry home trophies and ribbons and increased knowledge and interest in poultry.

Lou Van Patten entered upon his duties as mail carrier on rout two last Friday and on that day Mrs. E. L. Clark was transferred from rout two to rout three.

Indiana Silos—Wm. Stoffel, McHenry Ill., agent for northern and western Lake County. Special discount for early orders. A postal card will bring us to your place.

HER PROOF OF IDENTITY

Cashier of Telegraph Company Thinks It Sufficient and Pays the Money.

Many are the stories told regarding ladies who visit banks, telegraph offices and similar places and are asked to conform to certain prescribed business usages, such as properly indorsing a check or presenting proof of identity. One of the latest is told by the Cleveland Leader in Town Talk: "Several days ago a handsome woman, handsomely dressed and accompanied by two small boys, called at the Western Union office to cash a telegraph money order she had received from her husband, who was in Chicago on business. Cashier John H. Cox asked the woman all the usual questions about identification, but with no satisfactory results. Absolutely she had no documentary proof of her identity. As a last resort, Mr. Cox said: 'Now, madam, I would like very much to give you the money this order calls for. Can't you prove to me some way that you are Mrs. Blank?' Hesitating a moment, the woman exclaimed: 'Why, yes, of course I can. How stupid of me not to think of it before.' Then, pointing to the two boys, said: 'These, sir, are my sons.' She got the money."

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that in a subscriber, administrators of the estate of Robert L. Straub, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan, in said county, on the first Monday of February, next, 1911, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said court for adjudication.

VICTOR H. STRANG, Administrators
Waukegan, November 22nd, 1910.
Whitney, Dady & Runyard, Attorneys.

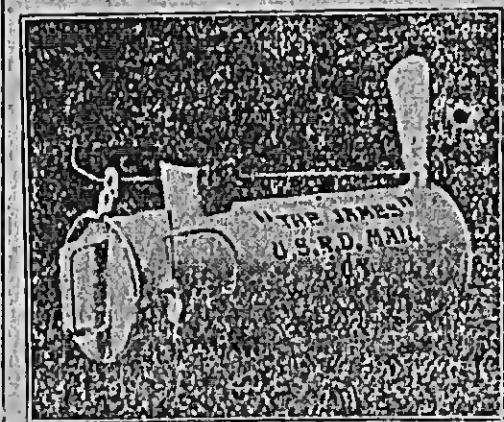
LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting neighbors always welcome. S. LA PLANT, V. C. J. C. JAMES, Jr., Clerk.

SEQUIT LODGE, No. 527, A. F. & A. M., hold regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting brethren always welcome.

FRANK HUBER, W. M.
NORMIS PROCTOR, Sec'y
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
EMMA SIMONS, W. M.
OLIVE READING, Sec'y.

J. C. JAMES, JR.
UNDERTAKER
LICENSED EMBALMER
Licensed by the State Board of Health

W. J. WHITE
Funeral Director
Lady Assistant - Licensed Embalmer
Calls Answered Day or Night
Phone 313 Antioch, Ill.



THE BOX YOU WANT
THE BOX THE CARRIER WANTS
Signals can't blow down. They never slick or frooze

J. C. JAMES
Antioch Illinois

Crystal Theatre
FRED REMER, Mgr.

SPECIAL FILM
—FOR—

Saturday, December 24th
AFTERNOON AND EVENING

—ALSO—
Saturday Before New Year
AFTERNOON AND EVENING

Afternoon Performance 3 o'clock
Evening Performance 7:30 o'clock

ADMISSION 10 CENTS

Are You Going to Paint or Decorate This Year?

Yes. Then call on

C. A. REGAL

Painter and Decorator

First Class Work and Lowest Prices.

Telephone 354

LAKE VILLA

THE ANTIOCH CARRIAGE WORKS

NEW MANAGEMENT

Sign and Carriage Painting

STORAGE ROOMS

Shop Mixed Paints

Best of Materials Only

Trimming and Repairing

FRANK B. HUBER

Antioch

Illinois

A. E. TRUMAN

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JOBGING IN GENERAL

GET YOUR WORK DONE THIS FALL

TRUMAN & COLLINS

Painting and Decorating

In All Its Branches

PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY

ESTIMATES GIVEN

R. F. D. No. 1

ANTIOCH, ILL.

CLOSING OUT SALE

Having decided to retire and move away from Antioch, I will close out my entire stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubber goods

AT COST

Beginning Saturday, December 17

And continuing until entire stock is disposed of

H. A. WIENKE

Antioch

Illinois

BEAUTY and UTILITY COMBINE IN HOUSEHOLD .. ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES ..

The taste of the artist is employed in the adornment of the work of the inventor and engineer in their construction. Thus the long list of appliances contains many suggestions timely to the approaching season of giving and receiving presents. Ask your neighbor who possesses a rug cleaner or a sewing machine motor, or a washing machine, or an electrical iron, toaster, chafing dish, toilet appliance or anything else operated by current, what a convenience and what a labor saver it is and you will straightway listen to one of the best of advertisements—the testimonial of a user.

We sell everything electrical at our show rooms at Antioch, Crystal Lake, Waukegan, Highland Park, Evanston, Park Ridge, LaGrange, Harvey, Chicago Heights including household appliances at the lowest prices.

North Shore Electric Company

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

MILLBURN

Merry Xmas to all.

Lister for Wedding Bells.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hughes were Libertyville visitors the fore part of the week.

The Dodge and Hockaday Schools close Friday with a program and a weeks vacation.

Miss Helen Safford returns from Wheaton this week to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bonner visited Mrs. Annie Hughes of Lake Villa the past week also, A. H. Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Russell and daughter Florence were Christmas shoppers in Chicago the past week.

The Milburn church will hold Christmas entertainment and Christmas tree Saturday evening, Dec. 24, every one welcome. 8 o'clock.

The little daughter of Lyburn Stewart and Granddaughter of A. H. Stewart died Dec. 14, in Chicago. Lois Stewart was 2 yrs. and 7 months. Burial in Chicago.

A Food Combine.

"Oh, John," exclaimed Mrs. Baystle, laying down the paper, "Isn't it just lovely! You remember that young couple who were upset off here last summer in their sailboat? Well, they fell in love and got married. And they're so well to do, too. Her father's a rich pecker and his father is a prosperous farmer."

"Oh," sniffed the summer hotel keeper, "a sort of corned beef and cabbage combination, eh?"

RUSSELL

Mr. McCann was a Milwaukee caller on Tuesday.

Miss Lerner spent Saturday at Kenosha on business.

Vaness Young visited with Asher Crittenden on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George DeForris entertained friends from Waukegan over Sunday.

Don't forget that the Russell Sunday School have a fine Christmas entertainment to be given at the church Christmas Eve.

Miss Grace Carpenter, who underwent an operation at the Trinity hospital in Milwaukee, is gaining very fast and will be able to spend Christmas at her home in Frankville.

A Matter of Manners.

No comic opera is complete today unless it contains one song in which one of the principals or the chorus, or both, may sing at the audience. Undoubtedly every audience enjoys being sung at as a body, and callow college youths, home on a vacation, take great delight in being singled out for particular attention. But there should be a limit to this business. It is hardly fair to turn the spotlight on some wholly inoffensive couple in the middle of the house while the singer lifts her voice in song to ask the man, "Who are you with tonight?" Of course, the rest of the audience is vastly interested, especially if the butt of the joke seems to be at ease. There is no reason why he should be made to contribute to the entertainment. He has paid to be amused, not to amuse.—New York Telegraph.

Nature's True Lover.

A true lover of Nature will find as much enjoyment in seeing the beautiful things in other people's gardens as if they were in his own.

Banks On Sure Thing Now.

"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pills again," writes A. Schlegel, 647 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all other failed." Unequaled for biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, headache, chills malaria and debility. 25c at J. H. Swans.

BRISTOL

We wish you all a Merry Xmas.

Miss Josie Berger visited at Wm. Loeans' last week.

Mrs. F. H. Gilbert visited her father at Ilwaco last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Rowbottom is visiting her parents at Peru, Ill., this week.

The Bowman Dairy Co., are handling about twenty thousand pounds of milk daily here at present.

Miss Hazel Pike, who is attending school at Evanston, is spending a couple of weeks at home.

Miss Emma Remus is on the sick list this week. Her position at the Foster store is being filled by Andy Foster of Salem.

Wm. Pringle, who has been at work harvesting the corn crop in Iowa returned the latter part of last week and is staying with his grandmother.

Ship Narrowly Escaped Meteorite.

The Hull trawler, which recently recorded that during its voyage in the North sea a meteor fell a few yards away from the vessel, shaking it from stem to stern and rendering its compass useless, was not the first vessel to have narrowly escaped disaster by the fall of a meteorite.

The African Prince of the Prince Line was nearly engulfed in the Atlantic from a similar cause in October, 1906, and the captain on reaching Liverpool gave an interesting account of the escape. He and the second officer were on the bridge when the bolt fell from the blue and it seemed to them as it entered the water close to the ship, to be a huge mass of molten metal poured out of the sky. "And it struck us," said Capt. Anderson, "we would have been totally annihilated without a doubt—another mysterious loss of a vessel in every way fitted to undertake a voyage."

"I am of opinion," he added, "that to some such cause must be attributed losses so mysterious that neither seamanship, engineering nor ordinary theories can explain them."—London Daily News.

Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer of burns, boils, piles, cuts, sores, eczema and sprains. Only 25c. at J. H. Swans.

HUNT PANTHERS WITH DOGS

Good Hound With Lots of Pluck Necessary to Succeed in This Sport.

Vancouver Island harbors a large number of panthers, but it is necessary to have a good hound with a lot of pluck in him to hunt them; so we were very lucky to engage a man with a couple of fine dogs, both very keen. We got our first cougar without any special incident; but not so our second. Near Salmon river, which is south of Alert Bay, is one of the best places for panthers, and there is also magnificent duck shooting to be had there. Four of us had taken our 12-bore shotguns and gone off after some duck. When we set out one of the hounds followed us, and as he was a great favorite we did not send him back. We had some fair sport with the duck, although we shot very badly, and started back with more than enough to carry. Half way back to camp Bellman, the hound, gave tongue and went off at a tremendous rate.

"By Jove, there may be some panthers about," I said, and the words were hardly out of my mouth when, as we mounted the crest, we saw not one but a couple of panthers. Evidently they thought there was safety in numbers, for they crouched close to the ground, about twenty yards apart, waiting for Bellman, who was still following his nose, to come up with them. In a minute he rounded a small rock and came from scent to view. Meanwhile we were all four running toward the panthers as hard as we could go, forgetting that we only had duck shot to defend ourselves with.

That dog was the pluckiest animal I have ever seen. He went straight for the nearest panther, which evidently completely upset all its preconceived ideas, for it turned tail and fled.

But the second was made of sterner stuff. With a bound it was on the hound's back, and then the two became so tangled up that we could hardly distinguish one from the other. Bingham, who was one of the duck shooters, had outrun the rest of us, and when he came up to the two animals, fighting for their lives, he managed to put the barrel of his gun right against the panther's head and pull the trigger. Poor Bellman, however, was mortally wounded and died a few minutes afterwards.—Wido World.

On Going to Sleep.

How do we go to sleep? How does Mother Nature charm away our consciousness? First of all, she throws her spell on these centres of our bodies that preside over the muscular system, causing one group of muscles after another gradually to collapse. Thereafter, various powers of mind succumb in regular order. First, we lose attention and judgement. Then memory goes, and imagination wanders away in reveries of its own ideas of time and space cease to control thought as gentle sleep—the nurse of our life—draws nearer. Then comes the turn of the special senses, beginning with sight—eyelids close and eyeballs turn upward and inward, as if to shut out all light, the pupils contracting more and more as slumber steals over us. The power of hearing fades away. The heart beats and breath is drawn more and more slowly. Temperature falls by perhaps two degrees, and the body loses three times less heat than when awake.

Just Like Cricket.

According to the new football rules there will be three intermissions during the game.

That's so much like dear old cricket, don't you know.

The whistle blows, the game stops, the players seek the dust from their cuffs.

"Come, boys," says the trainer—always so gentlemanly and thoughtful—"come and take some tea."

So they trot across to the tiring room and sit around on the cushions, quite comfortably, and sip the fragrant Bohemian, or the aromatic Lipton—clear and with lumps, and when the whistle blows the recall they put their spoons in their saucers and amble back to the field prepared to renew the brutal nudging and wrist slapping.

It was just a lovely idea to make the once vicious sport, a between-the-tea-cups game, don't you think?

Whiskbroom for Corn.

The shopper who knows just what she wants and insists upon having it unearths many a department store secret. A search for a whiskbroom of unusually fine straw took one persistent buyer into the kitchen department of a big store, where she saw a counter full of brooms labeled, "whiskbrooms for striking corn." Inquiry brought out the information that many housekeepers whose families are fond of corn on the cob have discovered that a fine whiskbroom is the best thing known for brushing silk from the ears and that it pays to keep a supply of extra fine brooms in the regular kitchen department.

The Wherefore.

"Your daughter practices on the piano faithfully, I notice. Now mine hates it."

"Mine does, too. But she'd rather practice all day than help with the housework."

A Hard World.

"Barker is awfully discontented."

"What's the matter with him? He earns enough to keep his family together, doesn't he?"

"Yes, but he wants to make enough to keep them apart."

COCONUTS ARE USED

Value of the Treca and How the Crop is Gained.

A nut tree in the Islands of Treca and Tobago begins to produce in four or five years after planting and reaches maturity in fourteen years. The average of a healthy tree is fifty years. A very much longer. The product of a nut tree does not average more than a hundred a mature tree. At a price of \$13 to \$22, a profitable crop of \$15 a thousand, copra at 4 cents a pound, and the oil at 10 cents a gallon. The nuts are mostly sent to Philadelphia and New York for copra to Europe and the oil to the West India Islands.

Coconut trees are planted about 150 to 200 feet apart and are killed labor. A mature tree yields 30 to 50 cents a day, while a higher wage more than a thousand at a time. If the trees are well cared for, sections of the trees are not known to science is being used to limit the spread of the disease. However, generally prevalent all over the most injury in sections of the trees is too much moisture. In fact, the have also to be contained. But these trees have not yet been alarm among the producers. Annual annual death rate of the trees, as stated by a leading horticulturist, does not exceed five per cent. 5 to 10 per cent in some of the trees where the bud is split open. The coconut industry is a very profitable, and is a very large here. The largest production of 5,000,000 nuts a year, and 500,000, while the remainder is small producers.

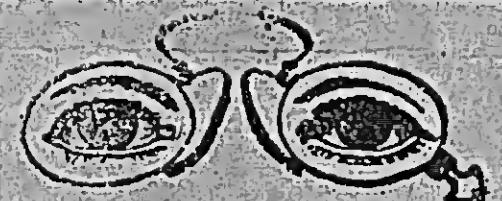
The shells are looked upon as waste, except as they rot and are used for fertilizer, or when used in the estates for road making. An effort was made a few years ago to utilize the fiber as a marketable product, but the effort proved unsuccessful, probably because it was not carried out on the right lines.

BANK OF ANTIOCH.

EDWARD BROOK, BANKER.

BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE, AND DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

SPECTACLES SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED



C. F. INGALLS & BRO.

Jewellers and Opticians

Genesee St. Waukegan, Ill. 4 Madison Ave. Chicago

Want To Help Some One.

For thirty years J. F. Boyer, of Felle, Mo., needed help and couldn't find it. That's why he wants to help some one now. Suffering so long himself he feels for distress from backache, nervousness, loss of appetite, lassitude and kidney disorders. He shows that electric bitters work wonders for such troubles. "Five bottles," he writes, "wholly cured me and now I am well and hearty." It's also positively guaranteed for liver trouble, dyspepsia blood disorders, female complaints and Malaria, try them. 50c. at J. H. Swans.

Very Strange.

"I've observed one strange thing," says the Philosopher of Folly, "and that is that the coming man is always one who has got there."

J. C. JAMES, JR.

Jurist of the Peace and Notary Public

REAL ESTATE

Both Farm and Lake Property

Fire Insurance Agent for Several Good Companies

Accidental and Life Insurance, Reasonable Rates and Good Companies.

J. C. JAMES, JR.

Antioch, Illinois

T. N. DONNELLY & Co.

Loan and Diamond Brokers

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